" When I was a child I used to have what I thought was a recurring 'dream' of flying down the street which I live on. I used to fly up and down the street about roof top level. Since I have become an adult, I have had the same dream with one difference. I never seem to fly any further than the ceiling of my apartment.

" All of the flying dreams now seem to be in response to danger. I dream that someone is breaking into my apartment or trying to hurt me and I always know that I can escape them by flying up to the ceiling.

"The one thing that has been consistent in all of the dreams is that when I am flying, I am aware that certain physical movements are involved. It's a swimming type motion -- the breast stroke seems to be the closest thing I can equate it with. The feelings that I always have which accompany the dreams are "So, I'm flying, so what? Doesn't everyone?" It seems totally natural for me. Yet, somehow I seem to know that I can escape from someone else by flying because I know that they can't.

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